ing southward and diverted my cau-

tion. Since you, too, like horses'-

"Any excuse is better than none,"

"That's the idea!" He nodded

"Compared to lighter things-

heavy." The circumspect answer was

show an interest, we carry galvanized

steel pipes, to be used as water sign-

She turned quickly and looked him

"So you-you are the sign-post

"Would I need to be so bright, 'to

get' a sign-post man? Besides, we

heard that you were coming. It's to

be hoped that you carry a 'Stop, Look,

"Unfortunately, Alonzo and I are

water. However, I can have a special

"Oh, it's not likely that the regu-

buried by the shifting sands; and all

because none of the party with whom

was desert-wise enough to dig for

in which direction to go for water,

Action was a strong point with

Glory. Taking the Indian with her

of her father's not far off and, re-

panion accept the hospitality of her

"You're from the East, aren't you,

This was the one gibe she allowed

"Washington, District of Columbia,

"Don't apologize. Somebody's got

to live back East," she interrupted.

"Come to see us when you're through

tagging the desert. You haven't

"You spoke of revenge; might I

honked over the country it looked as

though we horse folks were doomed

still sweet revenge in finding an auto

in trouble and vanking it out with

mule-power. Much obliged for to-

"Don't mention it," he returned as

He was left wondering whether or

not she had heard his addendum:

razer, for some of that of my own.

promise was made to himself. His

mind was settled on that point. He

CHAPTER II.

From the Beyond.

Glory found her father-"Blaze" Fra-

zer-waiting for her with a look of

Taking one of her hands with a

strong pressure, he led her toward

the single seat. "Do you remember

the color of the veil that was tied

around your mother's hat the day

The girl cast a sidewise look at

further agitated her because so sub-

He held out for her inspection a

bracelet, so small that it looked to

cruel suggestion. "If some one found

"I had the Indian put it there

when she-when she left us?"

sob into its softness.

this?

unusual solemnity upon his face.

When she reached the ranch-house

certainly would come back.

"Sweet revenge-I'll come back, Miss

Fortunately he did not care. The

told just where that enters in?"

herself-and only after her invitation

father at Blaze ranch.

is my headquarters, but-

Mr. Young Man?"

reminder.

day's contribution."

he started her horse

over again, from Panama to puttees.

"At last you really get me!"

posts on the desert."

man?"

"Your load-heavy or light?"

Great Need. my mother-in-law I flew past her into the little hall and down the I said, as I kissed her good-by, with

Robert Savarin awaited me. He was walking restlessly up and fret at my going. down the room when I entered, and I saw that his face was white and she replied grimly, and then Rob- could have seen Gloriana Frazer and cheerfully "But the burning question drawn with anxiety.

hensively, as he turned and saw me. "Is she -worse Or-Marion?"

my hands in his reassuringly, and in. bent above them with the reverent even in moments of stress.

query concerning Marion. His ably than the excitement of seeing mother, I think, and I have won- mistaking the "Streak," if one ever siders Lillian's condition to be more hate to separate them, and yet-" perious than I have susperted. I "I will see what I can do." I Apaches had dubbed him when, sea- sign for quicksand executed on my rewould never have-'

a little involuntary movement of im- self out. get to Lillian, and I guessed what

tried friend could be given her only assurance. by the man who stood before me, blindness which had led him to in-said earnestly. sist upon her answer when she was in no condition to make any de-

asked with a touch of formality. car is in the driveway. If you'll "She has been pleading that way get in I'll speak to my mother-in- for days."

BUSTER'S RESOLVE.

Not only was Betsy Butterfly

beautiful creature. She was pleasant

to everybody. And almost all her

neighbors were just as pleasant to

few that were sometimes disagreeable

to Betsy. For Mrs. Ladyburg did not

approve of her. She thought that

Betsy Butterfly was frivolous. And

she frowned whenever she saw Betsy

Mrs. Ladybug often complained, when

talking to her friends. "Now, if Bet-

sy Butterfly would only wear some-

thing plain and serviceable, as I do.

once in a while, people might have

different opinion of her. She ought

to try this hard-finished red and

black polka dot of mine. It's a won-

One day Mrs. Ladybug was gossip-

ing in that fashion with Mehitable

Moth, a soberly clad person who was

always a bit jealous of the gorgeous

Betsy. And Mehitable Moth nodded

her head to everything that little

terfly's wings?" Miss Moth inquired.

delicate that Betsy Butterfly never

dares venture out in bad weather. Of

what use would I be to Farmer Green

if I had wings like hers? If I stayed

under cover whenever the sun didn't

Now, it happened that Buster Bum-

blebee was sipping nectar from a

head of clover near-by. Of course,

he wasn't listening to what Mrs. Lady-

bug and Miss Moth were saying. But

he couldn't help hearing their re-

shine, the orchard would soon

"What do you think of Betsy But-

"They're all for show," Mrs. Lady-

"They're so flimsy and

in her beautiful costume.

derful piece of goods."

Mrs. Ladybug said.

overrun with insects."

Mrs. Ladybug was one of the

How Madge Responded to Lillian's here. And if you should wish to stay the night I'll have your bag With a single startled glance at ready if you send a messenger for it." "You're such a comfort, mother,"

stairs to the sitting room, where a thankful thought that my little lad was asleep, and so would not

ert Savarin and I were in the car her bay mount streaking the trail of the moment is how to get that "Lillian!" I exclaimed appre- and speeding toward the hospital. Miss Jones met us at the door of have begun to notice. Lillian's room. She drew me aside. He came up to me swiftly, took motioning Robert Savarin to go on of muscle; both young, as youth com-

courtesy which never deserts him, end," she said trankly. "Some- endurance. thing is going on here that I cannot "Not worse," he said, and I saw understand. There is no reason why cuse for a few minutes' lag was being that he had not even heard my both my patients should not be unreeled, sans admission or tax-a was wrapped up in Lil- fretting herself into a fever over picture. The muffled accompaniment lian's condition. "But she is-quite something, and Mrs. Underwood is of many thudding hoofs invited at--disturbed-over-something - in evidently under some intense nerv-tention to the "show" of a hundredwhich she believes you can help her, ous strain which is wearing her out. odd wild horses in purposeful miand she has asked to see you. I I would forbid Mr. Savarin's visits, gration. must tell you this the nurse only only I have no ground for thinking consented to my coming for you that he is concerned in any way Gloriana looked; next moment ex- Listen! against quicksand, if other when she had seen that a refusal with their condition. It is something claimed in an excited way as she mushers are as slow to recognize it would affect Lillian more unfavor- that lies between the child and the recognized the band. There was no as you."

promised hastily, walking swiftly son in and season out he had evaded turn, if you think it advisable." into the room, and Miss Jones closed their most wily snares. Gloriana's horse He broke off abruptly as he saw the door behind me, shutting her- was of this outlaw breed, captured lar run of travelers will be dense

patience on my part. I was wild to Mad,e dear, I am so glad !" the rest of his sentence was. Moved weakness, and the worn look upon at Lost and Found River the girl saw were to follow you-" by his great love that he had pressed her face made my heart ache. Yet there a motor, evidently in trouble, her unduly to give him his promise there was relief in her tones, and and galloped in that direction. he had asked so long, that as soon something else-absolute dependence. as the legal bonds holding her to It was as if she had found herself in distress to be a motor-truck which bat. The cofftents of the great Her-Harry Underwood could be severed, unable to cope with whatever prob- had left the hardpan crossing and cules truck had a special significance she woold marry him, and so give lem confronted her, and had invoked come to a period in midstream. When for Gloriana. It was in the desert him the right to care for herself and my aid. I straightened myself in one of the two men aboard left the waste of the Solemncholy Desert that Marion. It was a promise that I voluntarily, crossed to her, and driver's seat, climbed over the load her mother had perished four years was anxious to have her make, for I kneeling by her side, put my arms and seemed about to attempt wading before; supposed to have died of knew that happiness for my sorely- around her, gently, but with firm re- ashore, Gloriana felt impelled to thirst and her body to have been

"I am here to stay as long as you

Marion's shrill treble answered me. "Then, oh, Auntie Madge, make "You can come at once?" he Robert for my father !" she cried. "This minute," I returned. "The for I was between her and the child.

I followed her glance to the child's She was already in the doorway, flushed face and strained eyes. It rep as per usual, I see." and I gave her a hasty word of ex- was not like Marion to be shrill and

two gossipers and said to them,

"Such rudeness!" Mrs. Ladybug

he flew off in his blundering, clumsy

way without speaking to them again.

laws in the beautiful Betsy Butter-

fly?" he asked himself savagely. "Who

is she to find fault with Betsy's love-

ly wings? If Mrs. Ladybug herself

had wings, I shouldn't think her chat-

ter so strange. But a person with

rest of the afternoon. And that was

Mrs. Ladybug and her unkind

Butterfly herself along towards sun-

set, he stopped to tell her how well

kind to say those agreeable things

"Everybody's not like you," Betsy

"Then you've been hearing about

"It doesn't matter,." Betsy Butter-

Mrs. Ladybug!" he cried. "Somebody

fly assured him. "Perhaps it's good

for me to know that everyone doesn't

Buster Bumblebee didn't agree with

"I'll have to speak to Mrs. Lady-

"Oh, don't!" Betsy Butterfly begged him; for she was as gentle as she

was beautiful and never wanted

But Buster Bumblebee had made

up his mind and nothing could change

(Copyright 1921 by The Metropolitan

Tomorrow: A Question of Wings.

The Republic of Georgia, formerly

Two-thirds of the world's pig iron

output last year came from the United

Mrs. Ladybug Surprises Buster Bum-

Newspaper Service).

people to quarrel on her account.

"I can't help it," he replied.

Buster Bumblebee was so out

"Who is this Mrs. Ladybug, to pick

"What shocking manners!"

They hoped that Buster

his views of somebody else's.

Miss Mehitable Moth.

Stay as long as you need," she that the strain for her child's urging ma-hatted sort! He sure looks a raw said. "I will look after everything had been most injurious to her.

.: SLEEPY TIME TALES .:

The Tale Of Mrs. Ladybug

By ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

talk about?"

gasped.

about me."

Butterfly told him.

has been tattling."

bug." he declared.

admire me."

"GLORY RIDES THE RANGE"

A Thrilling Romance of Love and Action.

A charming little love story woven into an adventurous tale of the early west.

(Copyright, 1920, by the Macauley Co.)

CHAPTER I. At the Ford.

A girl and a horse-you'd never she commented, with returning acer-

have thought they could bear so many bity. I nope . know how to b decent," points of resemblance. But if you this hot Arizona afternoon, you'd superwagon of mine ashore."

Both were rangy in build, yet taut pares in horse and human; both accompanied by a sigh. "Since you "Mrs. Graham, I am at my wit's trained to the limit of capability and

Atop an enflanking ridge ample exon er but the child is marvelous, natural-history motion-

Screwing her binoculars into focus, I am afraid Miss Jones con- dered if you could not help me. I had seen or even heard of that regal equipped only to mark the desert stallion. A "spook" horse, the some years before, broken by Glor- enough to need it!" Again she took iana herself and named Conflagration. aim at him. "I was only thinking Lillian's voice was faint with Glancing in the direction of the ford that if any more geological experts

The nearer view showed the vehicle tion of those she met in verbal comwarn him.

"Hold up, stranger!" she shouted, but I was angry at the masculine wish, to do whatever you wish," I cupping her hands trumpetwise. the little lady had been traveling Wait till your hurry's over. Haven't home from 'a visit to a sick relative you got all the time there is?"

The foreground included the squat- water which was only 15 feet below her say she'll let me have Uncle ted figure of "Always Busy," an old their parched feet. These sign-posts, Apache whose dominant characteris- telling where to dig for water and "Look at her!" Lillian whispered, tie was contradicted by his name.

As the stranger seemed minded to would prevent similar tragedies. heed her warning, Gloriana spared a quieter greeting for the Indian. "Hello, Busy-bee. Living up to your for help she rode to a mule corral

"White man dam' fool, Missey turning with 20 of these sturdy aniplanation as I put on my hat and insistent, and I guessed that with her Glory-fraze!" His unsleeved arm flung mals, directed the rigging of the coat, and hurried ou of the door, unchildish, almost uncanny intuition, a gesture of scorn toward the truck, stout tackle which was on the motor With the swift, comforting rise to she had read her mother's heart and The girl's glance of appraisement truck and presently had the cumberan emergency which she is always her need of Robert Savarin, and that settled upon the stranger so charac-sure to exhibit, there was no hint she was bending all her energies to terized. "So?" ran her mental com-

wished. But a searching glance at circumstance to help is that sort—the Lillian's pallid face made me fear putteed - knickered-belt-coated-Pana-Easterner, of the breed that never measures up.

The great bulk of the truck preented it from being swallowed up had been provisionally accepted and at once in the quicksands, but a man she was again astride Conflagration. attempting to leave it would inevitably be engulfed unless aided from

"You advise me to stay here?" The man's lifted tone, as well as his expression, was rueful. "Tedious prospect that. Couldn't you throw out a horses to feed, but Hercules may be Gloriana sniffed. "I'm not up to some always on hand-to run the

ridge-throwing, but I'll fling you my pump." tring and tow you ashore."

Forthwith she unfastened horse-hair riata from her saddle-horn and limbered its supple strands. With of Betsy Butterfly, he wasn't at all a free-arm movement that bespoke pleased. He even buzzed near the the control of hard muscles underneath, she circled the noose several "Can't you find something else to times about her head. Suddenly, before you would have imagined that it could gain such force, it shot forward and fell about the stranger's

shoulders. "Bravo!" applauded the older person who still sat behind the steering bee heard what they said. Anyhow, wheel

you've roped." was the comment of him she had caught, as she pulled

"Miss or madam, I thank said the stranger elaborately. saver of human life, as a fisher of a decidedly appreciative fish, you are a success. If you could only have no wings has no business expressing landed me with one quirk jerk, though, as I've seen done with trout,

needn't have wet my clothes." A surge of indignation caught her. lost his taste for clover heads for the But Gloriana Frazer had learned to discipline herself. With polite calm she responded: "If you'd had presever, he could think of nothing but ence of mind enough, you might have left your pretty jacket on the truck. And if you'd been driving cayuses instead of a motor truck, their instinct of protecting themselves, if not she was looking and how charming you, would have kept them from entering a swallow-all like the Lost-Betsy Butterfly was not vain. She and-Found, no matter how hard you him. laughed gayly and said, "You're very insisted. But you can't expect gasoline to have horse-sense, any which

> "Young lady, it is unpatriotic of you to criticize me or my convey-

"Unpatriotic?" "Yes. You see, the government hem embroidered with faded blue has approved me and

the motor "The-the government."

"Allow me to introduce ourselves. have the honor of being Seth Gilson, of the United State Geological Survey, in your midst on desert duty. her breath. "Where? How?"

Whilst yonder"-With something of flourish he waved toward his companion. "The gentleman on the truck dued, "all may not be over with the may look to you like a mere repre- littlest pardner. There is a chance sentation of patience on a monument. As a matter of fact, he is no less her. Look at this!" a celebrity than Alonzo Funk, my assistant, said to be more intimately acquainted with Forty-Mile desert belong to some child, wrought of and Death Valley than any other man hammered silver.

bserver to Seth Gilson, "you haven't this on the desert and gave it to you, it would mean that-Oh, don't shown yourselves keen to quicksand! A hundred-foot gee to the right you remember, Daddy-Blaze, that she would have given you a hard-pan ford never could slip it over her hand?" all the way across."

"But I have a good excuse: always with a prayer for luck, and I've got make a point of having one or two a hunch that prayer's going to be part of Russia, contains 970 miles of handy in case of mistakes. A flock answered yet. Marge must abeen of horses or a covey of whatever you mighty sick, mighty thin before this could have come off her wrist. But

that don't necessarily mean that she "A band," she corrected. "Thanks so much. A band of what |-that she- Get a grip on yourself. looked to be wild horses went tear- my girl, while I tell you how I came

AN "INTERNATIONAL" STREET COSTUME



by these things. Here, read for your- dog at home. He seems to know when self the letter that was with them." "You mean you got them-"

"In the mail, yes. Handed to me Instinctively artistic, Gloriana usby Em Walton at the Rabbit Ear ually left something to the imagina-Post Office first thing when I 'lighted there today."

His eyes agleam, voice exultant, hand shaking, he passed her a soiled sheet of paper, written over with irregular, pencil-printed letters. It was dated 10 days before from Nogales, Mexico, and read in full: Senor:

Woman here with us now four years may be relation with you. We find her desert loco. Long time she knew not much. Some time she cry for Blaze and Glory. We not understand. Now she say her name is Frazer. We make inquirings and hear about you. If you have lose your woman, better come look at this one found. No reward is expect but the expenses she have cost usfive thousand gold.

Bring it yourself to San Ignacio. Senora Estate, Mex. Rep. There you visit all pulque shops. Ask in each one for Jose el Toro. Nobody can tell you about him it seem. But be not discourage. Somebody will learn by your askings who you are, and direction to rancheria will be furnish to you. No word of this to Americano counsel or to rurales is our warning.

As evidence of our respected esteem, senor, we send you amulet from wrist of woman, also garment token of recognition. There was no signature.

"I'll catch that early train south in the morning," said Blaze. raised the five thousand by cleaning out our bank and borrowing back some I'd lent to our friends." Gloriana stood with palms pressed

thirsty for gasoline and we keep ipon her thighs and fingers gripping the seams of her riding trousers. "God help you split the scenery! Gilson checked her departure with

she breathed. Rapidly Blaze told his daughter of the arrangements he had made. had leased the ranch and sold livestock to one Timothy Rudd, a horse dealer of the nearest town, Rabbit Ear. No money had passed yet, as is the Paramount Magazine, Lybut he had prepared a power of attorney which he handed to Glory that she might complete the transaction. She would await his return with her aunt in Tucson. He could ready all his men had been decoyed away by his enemy, P. H. Strong, Sr., of the neighboring Emerald ranch. Only the cook-woman, Mary Ellen

Glory could always think best horseback and, mounting Conflagration, she rode out to where a tall palo verde stood on a bluff overlooking the desert. As she paused there she presently heard the sound of a motor and Philip Strong, Jr., son of the "Silver Fox," of Emerald ranch, leaped out and stood beside her.

O'Grady, remained of the Frazer out-

(Continued Tomorrow.)

JUST PLAIN DOG

Terrier Likes to Take Auto Rides and Just Naturally Gets Picked up by Kind Tourists.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 2. - Mrs. Edward Beardan noticed a fox terrier withdrew the other from his pocket wandering about the street here. She and stretched toward her a folded stopped her car and the dog, without piece of material-"extra thick" chifwaiting for an invitation jumped in fon and the color of ash roses, the beside her. At the animal refuge in Kansas side, it was found that he wore flowers twined through a latticea license tag issued at Beauregard, La. work formed of the initials M. B. F. Gloriana seized it, examined it located the owner and brought the inclosely, smothered a hard-suppressed formation that the dog was a runaway that seized every opportunity to "Dad!" she exclaimed, scarce above take long drives. His owner wrote, "I can't keep the "Glory." he said, in a voice which

> Sure Relief For Aching Corns, Callous, Bunions RED TOP CALLOUS PLASTER Takes out screness, repain, and absorbs hard growths gives you com-fort from the very start. No acid, no potoes, no danger Handy roll He, money-bock guarantee, Mailed anywhere by kines Ca. Rutland, Vt. Sold by

The Fair Dept. Store, Main St. Dickinson Drug Co., Main St. And Druggists and Shoe Stores &

anyone is leaving for a motor trip and always finds some way of joining them. He told of having frequently sent

for the dog many miles from his home. The trip to Kansas seemed to have been his longest one.

GERMAN NEWSPAPER TROUBLE. Berlin, Sept. 2 .- Publication of the

Lokal Anzeiger has been suspended for 14 days by the government. It is charged that the newspaper printed a report that two other journals which had been suspended were continuing

matter how many international atliances fashion makes, so long as the general effect is good. Here is Irene Castle wearing a Lucile gown which combines Parls.

By Marian Hale

New York, Sept. 2.-What does it

New York, China, Greece and a few other countries, with-well-careful bandon, we might say.

The gown is straight lined and of blue cloth with a self sash and a vestee. But, oh, it's the color that counts. The big Greek peasant cherry red and they are lined with sleeves are heavily embroidered in cherry red, and they are lined with jade green. The same embroidery outlines the vest. And, as though the stunning gown might lack color, big cherry-colored buttons adorn the front down to the embroidered hem. A smart little walking hat, with a coupcon of colored embroidery, conpletes this costume.

RADIO TELEPHONE

R. B. Howell is Going to Europe and Study Electricity For U. S. Post Office Department.

Washington, Sept. 2. - Preliminary to departing for Europe tomorrow. as a representative of the postoffice department, to study progress made in use of radio telephones, R. B. Howell of Omaha, Neb., has conferred with Postmaster Gen. Hayes.

Mr. Howell expects to conduct investigations particularly in Berlin and Budapest.

Mr. Hayes said today it was hoped that in the near future radio phones could be utilized to broadcast weather and market reports and other information. Such a system, he said, would eliminate the telegraphic code, and make it possible for reports to be received at homes.

FUNGUS POISONING.

Michigan City, Ind., Sept. 2 .- Eleven new cases of fungus poisoning were reported here yesterday, making a to. " tal of 30 cases in the city. Ten persons n one family are affected.

The principal railway systems of to appear despite the government's Italy were taken over by the govern-



Unless otherwise noted, these notices are written by the press bureaus of the theater or attractions with which they

AT THE LYCEUM A unique novelty is introduced in

a strong man type of an act with an ment, unusual theme. Groove and Hamilton present "The Piano Salesman" and prove to be fun makers of a first rate class. Mack and Betty present a piano and singing act out of the ordinary while Earl and Mulen open the bill with a dancing, singing and talking combination offering.

David Butler is starred in "Girls Don't Gamble" a feature picture dealing with society life and exposing many secrets not known to the averple. He is supported by an all star cast. The third episode of the "Hope Diamond Mystery" is also on the bill ceum News and a snappy comedy.

AT THE PALACE

An excellent Keith vaudeville bill is now playing the Palace for the traction is The Original Seven Honey Boy Minstrels, with Tommy Hyde, premier soft shoe dancer and his company of soloists and dancers. They offer a pleasing minstrel first part featured by solos by Jimmie O'Mara nd Herbert Willison. Helen Morati, vaudeville's songbird, was very well received with her selection of songs and displays a remarkable voice. Demarest and Doll in a pleasing comedy singing

'OVER THE HILL'

ANNOUNCEMENT

The performance will be

continuous on both Satur-

day and Monday. Box of-

SUNDAY EVENING

One Performance, Com-

mencing at 7:30 P. M.

HARTFORD

Today—Continuous

BIG ANNIVERSARY BILL

William & Gordon Dooley

With

Morin Sisters

Kennedy & Berle

Mr. Sweeney & Johnny Stanley.

Nellie & Elsie Gilbert.

Cuba Crutchfield.

Eva Novak in

"Wolves of the North"

BESSIE and ZENA

fice opens at 1 p. m.

and pizno offering are very good, the piano playing by Demarest being very Jack and the Beanstlk" the feature clever. The X. L. O. Trio offer an act at the Lyceum theater for the excellent xylophone offering and these last three days of the week. This is three boys can sure play the instru-

> The feature photoplay presents Sylvia Breamer and Conrad Nagel in the dramatic hit, "Unseen Forces,' The ever popular Paramount star. Wallace Reid is coming to the Palace theater next Monday, Tpesday and Wednesday in "Too Much Speed."

FOX'S THEATER

"It is a picture too fine, too human and too tender to miss," said H. E. Torres in the New York Commercial speaking of "Over the Hill" to be shown at Fox's beginning tomorrow The wondrous depths of maternal love are sounded in this picture, which grips the heart and holds it for wo solid hours."

The opinion of Bide Duddey of the Evening World is summed up in the following crisp sentence: "It abounds with excellent humor and pathos and tells a story of genuine interest that

The New York American insisted hat "Over the Hills" is a "remarkable impersonation of motherdom. So keen a picturization that your eyes fill -made with a fine big spirit, a remembrance of youth, an appreciation of the eternal mother's soul, and excellent photography.

FOX'S PALACE TODAY AND SATURDAY

"The Seven Honey Boy Minstrels" HELEN MORATI

Vaudeville's Songbird. DEMAREST & DOLL X. D. O. TRIO CONRAD NAGED AND SYLVIA BREAMER, in **'UNSEEN FORCI**



JACK AND THE BEANSTALK GROOVE AND HAMILTON MACK AND BETTY EARL AND MUDEN

"GIRLS DON'T **GAMBLE**"



Try this easy way to heal yourskin

A pure ointment that has brought joy to thousands tortured by skin disorders